

Tales from Panchatantra

The Blue Jackal

नीळ कोलो



The Blue Jackal

नीळ कोलो



Tales from Panchatantra

Media Fusion (India) Pvt. Ltd.

© All Rights Reserved.

www.appuseries.com

No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in or introduced into a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means (electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise), without the prior written permission.

Translated in Konkani by: Guru Baliga

This Publication is sponsored by: Shri Ramadas Kamath U., Bangalore.

Once upon a time, a jackal was roaming around in search of food.

It was an unlucky day for him. He could not get a single bite to eat.



एक फ़ावटी एक रानांत एक कोलो खावूंक किते तरी
मेळतकी म्हणून सोधून भोवंत आशिल्लो.

ते दीस बरी वायट दिसले ताका. ते दीस ताका एक
घासतांय खावूंक कितेय मेळूंक ना.



Tired and hungry, he walked on until he reached a town. He knew that it was not safe for him to stray into the town.

But the poor jackal was desperate. He had to get something to eat or he would starve to death.



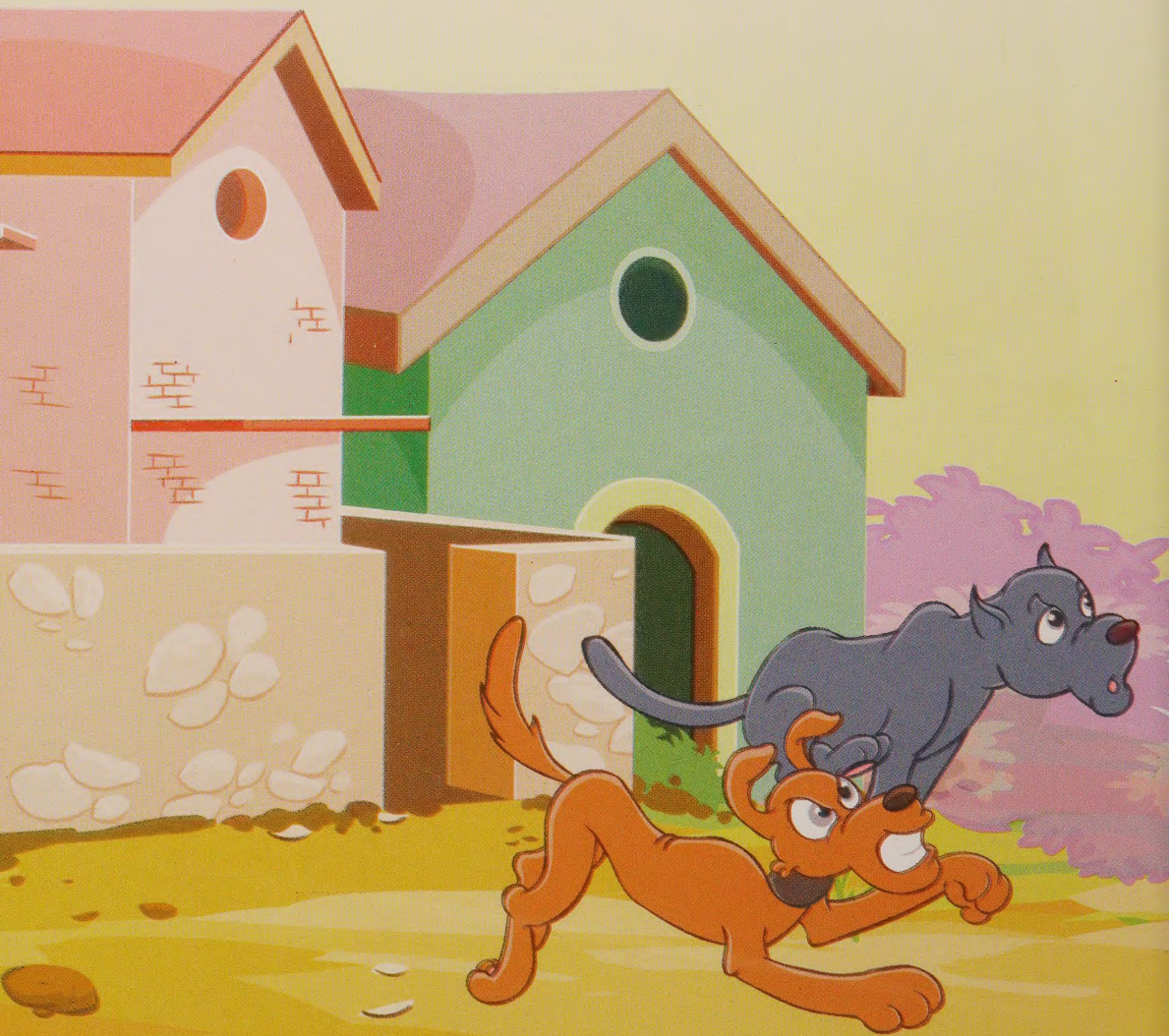
वांवटेन आनी भूकेन भोवंत भोवंत तो एक गांवाक येवन पावलो.

ताका भूकेन जीवार आयले. किते पुण खावूंक मेळूंक नाजाल्यार तो भूकेन जीव सोडचार पाविलो.



When he was walking about inside the town, he saw some food strewn on the side of the road.

The jackal ran quickly to it and began eating. Suddenly some dogs noticed him and began barking.



गांवा भितर वयतना ताका कांय खाण रस्ते कुशीन
शिंपिल्ले दिसले.

कोलो धावन वचून ते खावूंक लागलो. अचानक कांय
सुण्यान ताका पळोवन भोंकूक शुरु केले.



The jackal ran away, but the dogs were in hot pursuit. Finally he ran into the house of a washerman.

The washerman was busy dyeing a set of clothes blue, so he had a whole tub of blue dye ready. The jackal did not see the tub and tumbled into it.

कोलो धावन गेलो, जाल्यार सुणें ताचे फाटी लागले.
आखेरीक तो एक मडवळाले घराक येवन पावलो.

मडवळ आंगवलेंक नीळ घालत आशिलो. एक
पींपांत त्या खातीर काल्लयिली नीळ आशिली.
कोल्यान धावन येवचे गडबडेर पळयना अशी पींपांत
पडलो.





When the jackal got out of the tub, he found that he was blue all over. He did not know what to do.

He hid under a pile of clothes for a while, waiting for the dogs to go away.



पींपांतल्यान भायर येवन पळयल्यार आंग भर नीळ. ताका
कितें करचे म्हणून कळूंक ना.

कोलो सुण्यांक भीवन आंगवलें राशी मुळांत लिपोवन
बसलो.



Once it was night, the jackal crept out from under the clothes and made his way through the town, into the forest.

काळोक जातर कोलो आंगवलें मुळांतल्यान लिपोवन
लिपोवन भायर आयलो आनी गांवातल्यान राना कडेन
वचपाक लागलो.



In the forest, the animals all ran away when they saw him. None of them had seen such a strange blue creature ever before and they were all frightened.

The jackal was quite clever. He decided to take advantage of this situation.



रानांत ह्या नीळ्या कोल्याक पळोवन सकड प्राणी भीवन
धांवले. तसल्ले विचित्र नीळ्या प्राणीक तानी कोणय
केन्नाय पळयले ना.

कोलो चाणाक्ष आशिलो. ताणे ह्या स्थितीचे उपयोग
करूंक निश्चय केले.



“Halt!” he shouted to the animals. “I have been sent by God to protect you all. He is very pleased with all of you and has ordered me to watch over you. As long as you obey me, you will come to no harm.”



“राबात” ताणे मारले बोंब. “तुमका राखचे खातीर देवानच माका धाडला तुमच्या कडेन. ताका तुमी म्हळ्यार मस्त मोग त्या निमित्त तुमच्या खातीर माका धाडले आसा. तुमी हांव सांगले वरी चल्लेर तुमका कितेंय कष्ट येवपाक ना.”



The animals were all in awe of the blue jackal. They believed every word he said and tried their best to keep him happy.

They brought him food and water. The jackal did not have to worry about anything.



सकड प्राणी ह्या नीळ कोल्याक पळोवन चकित जालें. तानीं ताणे सांगले सकड सत मानलें आनी ताका खुशेर दवरुंक प्रयत्न करुंक लागले.

ताका सदांचे तानीं उदाक आनी जेवण हाडन दितलें. कोल्याक आता कितेंय चिंता नाशिली.



Every evening the jackal would sit on top of a rock, with all the animals sitting around him. He would tell them stories and tales. All the animals loved this.

“How kind our ruler is to impart to us his wisdom!” they said.



सदांच सांजवेळ कोल्यान एक ऊंच फातरार बसचे. ताचे सुत्तांत बाकी प्राणी बसतलीं. तांका बसोन ताणे काणियों सांगचे. सकड प्राणींक भो संतोश जातलो.

“आमचो मुखेली कितलो चांग. आमका सकड ज्ञान वांटता.” म्हण तानीं सांगतलीं.



One evening when the jackal was telling them a story, he heard a pack of jackals howling in the distance.

The jackal had not seen or heard other jackals for a very long time.

When he heard them howling, he was overjoyed and began howling too.



एक सांजवेळ कोल्यान प्राणींक बसोवन काणी सांगत
आसतना दूर दाकून ताका कोल्यानीं हुयेल मारचे आवाज
आयक पडली.

साभार काळ दाकून कोल्यान दुसरे कोल्यांक पळोंवक या
आयकूंक ना.

ताका हे हुयेल आयकून उमेद आयली. आनी ताणेय उठून
हुयेल मारूंक शुरु केले.

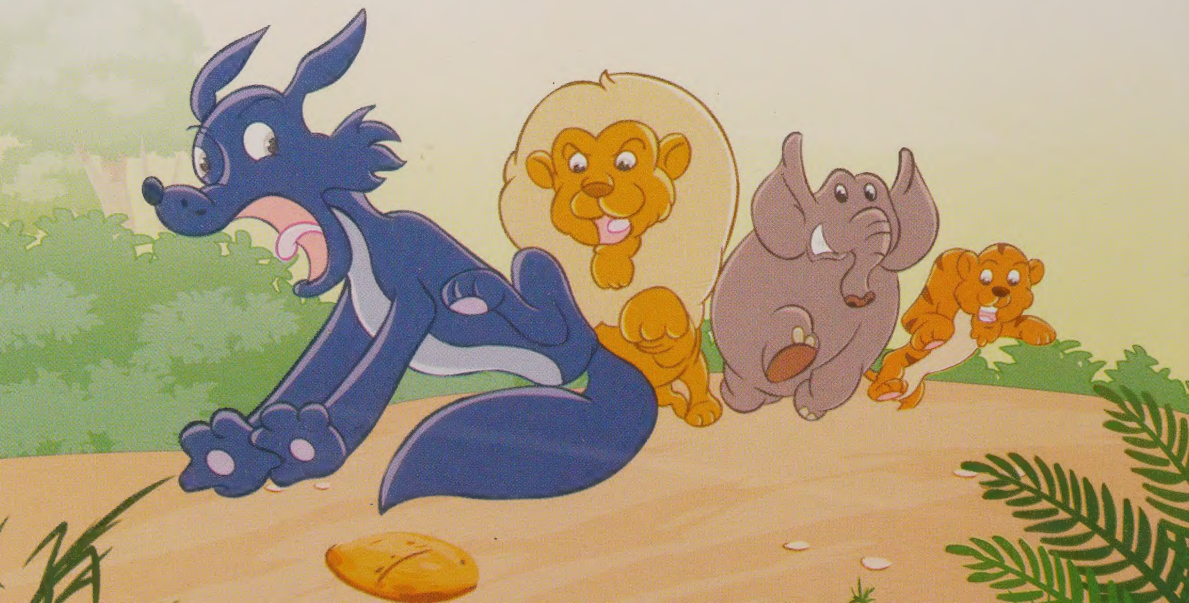


That was when all the animals realized that their ruler was an ordinary jackal.

They all began to chase him. But the jackal was already far ahead of them, running as quickly as he could!

तेन्ना सकड प्राणियांक तांचे मुखेलीले असली स्वरूप कळ्ळे. तांका कळ्ळे की हो एक मामूली कोलो म्हणून.

ती सगळी ताच्या फाटी लागलीं. जाल्यार कोलो खंय आसा. कोलो कितले जातकी तितले वगी धावन धावन पार जालो.





Konkani Language and Cultural Foundation

World Konkani Centre, Konkani Gaon, Shakti Nagar, Mangalore -575016

Phone: 0824-2231877 email: baraya@vishwakonkani.org,

website: www.vishwakonkani.org

KONKANI
ENGLISH

Tales from Panchatantra

The Blue Jackal

नीळ कोलो

By a strange accident, a jackal turns blue! The clever animal takes advantage of his situation, but for how long can he hide his true self?

The Appu Series consists of beautifully illustrated and captivatingly narrated books which bring to life the Panchatantra tales. These Sanskrit and Buddhist animal fables may be over two thousand years old, but are still full of relevant wit, wisdom and laughs.

Enjoy more books in our Appu Series

Panchatantra Tales
Hitopadesha Tales
Akbar and Birbal Stories
Traditional Tales
Indian Folk Tales
Moral Stories
Spiritual Tales
Jataka Tales

Early Learning Flap Books
Tales from Arabian Nights
Tales from AESOPS
Tenali Raman Tales
Activity Books
Picture Books
Nursery Rhymes
A Mahatma Called Gandhi



Rs: 35.00

Media Fusion (India) Pvt. Ltd.

© All Rights Reserved

50/A3-2, Palace Road, Bangalore - 52, Tel: (080) 4112 5594, Fax: (080) 2225 4850

Email: info@appuseries.com, Web site: www.appuseries.com